

Lamoille Newsdealer:

S. HOWARD, EDITOR.

Hyde Park, Thursday, August 13, 1903.

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STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR.

JOHN GREGORY SMITH, of St. Albans.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

PAUL DILLINGHAM, of Waterbury.

FOR TREASURER.

JOHN B. PAGE, of Rutland.

COUNTY NOMINATIONS.

J. A. CHILDS, Hyde Park, Senator. SAMUEL PLUMLEY, Eden, A. S. THADDEUS HUBBELL, Wolcott, Judges. C. C. CHADWICK, Cambridge, Judge of Probate. P. K. GLEED, Morrisville, State's Attorney. JOHN B. SEAFER, Stowe, Sheriff. FREEMAN SMITH, Elmore, High Bailiff.

FOR MEMBER OF CONGRESS.

PORTRUS BAXTER, of Derby Line.

THE DRAFT.

This happens to be a very interesting subject just now, to most of us, especially to those who happen to be in the "wheel," and more especially to those who hope to be released by reason of their town having furnished more than its quota on previous calls. Various have been the opinions expressed as to the manner in which we were to receive the advantage of the Order published last week, some even expressing doubts of the practicability of its application after so many of the drafted men had been mustered into service, saying that too much confusion would result. There can be no doubt, however, that the government will be true to its promises. The Newport News of this week gives a very sensible view of the matter, and we quote as follows:

"The drafting officers have fixed the quota for each town to furnish. The draft has been once made, and a certain number drawn from each town. These men will be obliged to report at Burlington, and if, the town of Derby, for example, furnishes enough of men to fill her quota, after all the exemptions are made, then this order of the War Department comes in and discharges from the service of the United States a number of these accepted ones, equal to the surplus for that town. If the surplus is larger than the quota, then we think that the whole quota will be discharged and the town credited with a surplus on the next draft.

We see no other way for towns to get credit for their excess on former calls. The credit will, we think, extend to able-bodied men—to those accepted on the quota—not to those drafted—for a man is not in the service until he has been accepted, and a town can receive no credit until the government knows how many to discharge."

It seems to us as though some way might be devised so that the government need not be to the expense of giving us all a ride to Burlington and back, just to find out how many of us drafted men are fit for duty. To an outsider it would seem as though the inspecting officer could go into each sub-district to perform his duties at a much less expense of both time and money than to require all the men who are drafted to go to Burlington. But since that is the way decided on, of course we must go, like good loyal men, as we are.

IN AGAIN.—Geo. Messer, the boy who was set at liberty last May, when he had been confined on a charge of horse stealing, has again taken up his residence in the county jail. He is again guilty of horse stealing, two weeks ago taking a horse and buggy at Morrisville and starting for Canada. He was overtaken at Irasburgh by Deputy Sheriff A. Dwinell, and brought back to this place on Saturday the 1st inst. He seems to be a perverse little chap and perhaps he might as well try for a short time, the experiment of making scythes at Windsor.

COL. SAWYER.—We are informed that private letters received in this place state that Col. Sawyer, is in command of a brigade of cavalry. A paragraph in the last telegraphic news is confirmatory of the report.

Two companies of conscripts have been organized for duty at Brattleboro, where the Vermont drafted men are to rendezvous, while on their way to join the army, at Long Island, Boston harbor. The first detachment of about one hundred arrived in Boston Monday afternoon. Major R. B. Craudall of the 6th regiment has charge of the rendezvous.

FIRST VERMONT BATTERY.

Capt. Hebard of the First Vt. Battery sends the following report of the part taken by that battery in the siege of Port Hudson:

"I left Baton Rouge for Port Hudson May 21, and arrived at Plain Store in the evening, in season to open on the enemy that attacked Maj. Gen. Augur's division. On the 23d I joined Sherman's 2d division, and arrived within a mile of the enemy's works on the 24th. The 25th—Monday night—I was ordered by Sherman to take one section through the woods in front of and within two-thirds of a mile of the rebel batteries, with instructions to open fire, test their artillery and keep them awake at their guns, which I did, and the rebels opened at intervals a well directed fire in return. At day-break my gunners could see their object, and fired with perfect accuracy, when the enemy opened two heavy batteries upon us, doing considerable damage. During the duel I had four men wounded, two horses wounded and two carriages disabled. We kept a steady fire on their batteries until afternoon, when I was ordered by another section to reinforce, and sent the right section, Lieut. Rice, more to the right on the Port Hudson Road. During the night I kept the enemy up with a well directed fire, and in the morning Lieut. Rice moved still closer, and the whole battery opened on a forty-four pounder rifle and silenced it. Lieut. Rice's section then joined the other sections and kept up a steady fire until one o'clock, when, by order of Sherman, I advanced in line with the storming party up to within four hundred yards of the parapet and opened on the batteries, which the infantry charged. My instructions were if possible to draw the enemy's fire from infantry, and from the whistling in the air I partially succeeded. The infantry were repulsed and formed in the rear of the battery, and all retired to the old position, our battery bringing up the rear.

"The losses in the battery were two killed and four wounded.

"During the entire siege we were continually under fire, and often in search of the enemy in our rear. Since the 27th of May the battery has had no casualties."

We notice in the report of the Commencement exercises at Burlington, last week, that the degree of "A. M." was conferred upon Geo. L. Waterman, of this place, and also on a Mr. Shonyo—S. H. Shonyo, we suppose, formerly of Lamoille Co. Grammar School, at Johnson. Mr. Waterman delivered an oration on "Burke as a Statesman." The Times says the oration was well delivered, and exhibited marks of careful thought and preparation.

D. G. Holmes, of Johnson, has fitted up the shop formerly occupied by C. W. Scott as a jewelry store, and has moved his stock of drugs and medicines into it. He has now a very neat and convenient place in which to accommodate his customers.

The scholars of districts No. 2 and 12, in Johnson, taught by Misses Platt and Dow, met together in the afternoon of Saturday last, and marched to the grove near the "gulf," where a picnic was prepared for them.

Philo J. Crowell, who went from this village in the 5th Vt., and who lost an arm in the skirmish across the Rappahannock in June last, arrived home last week.

We are indebted Mr. Joseph Spiller of Morrisstown, for a mess of green corn.

The Supreme Court commences its sitting in this place on Tuesday next.

The guerrillas have started up again in Arkansas, and they recently captured Judge McKeith, a Union man residing near Helena, and took him off, threatening to hang him.

A Harrisburgh paper speaks of the great number of bodies from Gettysburg still transported North, and suggests that monuments on the field and at their homes would be less expensive and quite as respectful to the dead.

Assignees and others holding orders for Allotted Pay of the 9th and 11th regiments, are hereby notified that returns have been received for the above regiments for the months of May and June, at the office of the State Treasurer, who is prepared to pay the sums received in the usual way.

Substitutes for drafted men freely offer in Washington at as low a price as one hundred and seventy-five dollars.

THE SANITARY COMMISSION.

Mr. Editor:—In your number of the 6th inst., I noticed in effect, that correspondents were asking for suggestions as to the best way of raising money in the towns and villages for the benefit of our sick and wounded soldiers. This inquiry is very proper, and the object a good one.

I further noticed that two plans had been adopted, and with some success. One to have weekly contributions taken up in the churches, and the reason therefor rendered. This method of collecting funds for the above stated object is doubtless the cheapest and best for this class of contributors; here, the way is open to give, and the right place to give it. We are admonished to love our "neighbors as ourselves." When we properly consider the claims of our fellow men, and having reference to all the circumstances under which they may justly claim; then is our time to prove that we have that love so highly recommended, and so important for the well being of mankind. The whole world of mankind are our relatives, and who so loveth not his brother, hath little love for God, or the attributes of God; in truth, there is no such thing as loving God, without a just regard to our fellow men, no matter who professes it. If we love or regard the necessity of maintaining our dearly purchased, God established and God blest American Government, but now assailed, and its longer existence threatened by the advocates of despotism here at home and abroad, we must now manifest our love of country, love of government, and in no ordinary measure, the love towards the thousands who have left their peaceful and quiet homes for the din and clash of arms, taking upon themselves the hazard of life, the loss of limbs, and many other exhausting frictions upon their health, their strength and their lives. Yes, we must strengthen their hands and encourage their hearts; they must be permitted to see and enjoy our presence through the medium of soothing provisions as tokens of love prepared and forwarded to them by their loving mothers, sisters, lovers and friends, yea, and from dear wives who love them.

Another plan suggested for the raising of money and means, is, for the children to form "clubs," and therefrom make monthly collection. There can be no objection to this method; it is, I think, a good one; for we shall feel bound to instruct and lead them by our own good examples of prudence and patriotism, and the salvation of ourselves, to recommend temperance, advising them to abstain from purchasing every hurtful and unneeded thing—cease buying candy, and cramming too much sweet into their little stomachs, aromatic buds of all kinds; they vitiate, weaken and disease the stomach.

But with what grace can we advise or force them to that important measure. I think the task of forcing our children to prudence, temperance and health, a hard one, unless we adopt ourselves what we would recommend to them, and lead them by our example, and practice ourselves upon our own preaching.

If you set aside your sugar-bowls and say openly and decidedly—"No more sugar in tea while the war and so high prices for sugar continues,"—how many times will your children ask for sugar, seeing that neither father nor mother make a use of it; but on the contrary, if you eat sugar yourselves, and deny them, they would steal a pound, while an ounce would be all they would want in freedom. "The axe has got to be laid at the root of the tree," then each man and each head of a family, has got then to chop down each their own tree to effect any substantial reformation.

The children of this whole American community have been and are now being born at an age of swift progression. Deferred once and formerly enjoyed, appreciated and appreciable by the once younger class, is now entirely needless and worthless in this age of fast horses, universally poisoned liquors, and tobacco smokers, sanctioned to by the almost universal consent of the older. The younger can be very little improved while there is such a prodigal and profligate use of the various intoxicating liquors, superadding the millions wasted in the deleterious uses of tobacco. This sickly waste will go on while fathers, grand-fathers, uncles, grand uncles, presidents, governors, judges and generals, the clergy and the whole American laity in and out of the church, are paying and wasting more money for that which is tenfold worse than useless, than the whole cost of feeding and otherwise furnishing all the armies of the United States. All this is done and carried on

in the face of our children. But let us "hope, and hope on," do and do on.

SNOKES.

From the Springfield Republican.

SCOUTING IN DACOTAH.

Shayenne River, Dacotah, July 11. Smothering and choking with clouds of dust and smoke which are sweeping over the prairies, with nose and ears peeling for the third time under the broiling Dacotah sun, and in a very uncomfortable state generally, your correspondent proposes the dangerous experiment of writing a letter. This time it shall tell the story of the scouts, provided only that I am not totally blinded by the deluge of dirt. I can write upon this subject better now than perhaps at any other time, as my tent is located very near to the camp of the scouts, and I can find better opportunities to gain information than at other times when located a considerable distance apart.

STORIES OF SCOUTING.

There are many, doubtless, who imagine that the thrilling tales of the experiences and adventures of scouts, as related in books of romance, and in newspaper columns, have no counterpart in actual life at the present time. But such an idea is far from the truth. From the narratives almost daily of the scouts connected with this expedition, I could weave many a story of reality that would be quite as exciting as some of the fictitious monstrosities that are agonized into the weekly literary journals. Probably no scout organized for Indian warfare was ever more complete than that now employed in the Sioux war by Gen. Sibley. The force numbers seventy, one half of whom are whites and the other half Indians and half-breeds. If an eastern man wanted to see a motley company of the oldest traders, most experienced hunters, and the most cunning and daring Indians in the Northwest, he could find them nowhere so well as in this very camp of scouts. They are men who never speak of danger, and who look upon a horseback ride of one hundred miles on the prairies, as a mere common-place trip. Mr. Joseph Brown, the most noted Indian trader in all this region of country, and a well-known politician, editor and adventurer of the Northwest, is in command of the force, and most skillfully he conducts the operations. There are two companies of scouts which are on duty on alternate days and nights. One of them is commanded by a man whose entire family was massacred by the Sioux Indians last fall, and the man who begged the privilege, which was granted, of cutting the rope at the execution of the thirty-eight Indians at Mankato last winter. He told me his story with tears in his eyes, and concluded by pledging his life even to the avenging of the murder of his family. The other division is commanded by an adventurous and shrewd frontiersman, a man who knows every war path or Indian trail in all the territory.

Among the Indians are some of the most sagacious Chippewa, Sioux and half-breeds in the Indian territory. Some of them have been captured at different times by our troops, and some are of the friendly or farmer Indians. Scouting is no child's play with them, as they are sure of a terrible death if captured by the hostile Sioux. Two of them are men who helped Mr. Riggs, and the families at Yellow Medicine to escape from the savages last fall. Other-Day, who was formerly a leading chief of the Sioux, and who is now a farmer near St. Paul, was expected to join the force, but failed for some reason. The scouts camp in low tents, just high enough to creep into, and are constantly at work at their dangerous and tedious tasks.

I said that they had dangerous experiences. A few days ago, four of them had wandered over on to the Coteau ridge, 20 miles from camp, expecting to find Indian lodges there by reason of a war club which had been found and interpreted. After they left camp another party of twenty left for another locality, intending to be gone through the night. While the smaller company was wandering through the bushes they came upon the remains of a recent fire, and near by were fresh mocasin tracks. They did not doubt the presence of Indians, and moved cautiously. At last in the distance they heard the tread of horses' feet, and then the crackling of bushes. They put spurs to their horses and started for the heights of the Coteau ridge. Finally they dismounted in an open space, got their carbines in readiness, and waited the approach. But instead of one direction, their pursuers seemed to be coming from every side, and to be constantly increasing. Fearing lest they should be overpowered by numbers, four took to flight again, and then there was a long and sharp chase of miles

through the darkness. But the pursuers gained, and the four dismounted and waited for the worst. The party soon came up, and fortunately there was a recognition before shots were exchanged. The men of both sides were scouts, and had thus been maneuvering for Indian warfare. Such meetings are not infrequent.

The scouts have found quite a number of the bodies of persons who were murdered last fall. A few days since they found a body with a purse of gold upon it. They have all sorts of experiences, dodging about in Indian style, leaving fictitious and deceitful signs, meeting herds of buffalo and elk, and hunting forage and water. They bring in all sorts of trophies. One night they discovered an old Indian pack-box, that looks some as I imagine the infernal bovines ought to, and yesterday a nest of young eagles, a pemican and wolf were brought in. Their life is a hard one, but they enjoy it. It is a rich treat to hear their stories of experience and adventure while engaged as fur traders and hunters on the prairies. One of the Indian scouts, Antoine by name, has offered to carry the mail to and from the expedition throughout the campaign, whether it be one hundred or three hundred miles, and however dangerous the venture. He wants the privilege of killing one horse to every trip, and good pay for his labor; which he will be sure to get. He cannot be induced to speak of any danger. It is his pluck that I am indebted for this opportunity to send a letter. He is an old Red River Indian, and came into camp in a genuine Pembina cart a few days since.

THE DROUTH.

I wish I could give some impression of the extent of the drouth in the Missouri valley as well as in this vicinity. Everything green is dried up, and is now being burned up by the Indians; the smoke is so dense on the prairie to-day that it is impossible to see but a little distance, and eyes are "affected with involuntary tears." Two Indians came near the camp last evening, and a large force pursued them into the night, but could not catch them. Little Crow has evidently got his eyes open, and means to know about our movements. An expedition which left us a week since, returned last evening; also another party who had been at Fort Abercrombie, who had not a drop of water for fifty miles.

A BIT OF ROMANCE.

Occasionally I find a bit of romance to enliven the way. There is a man here who strayed from New York city a year since, and whose history has interested me. He belonged to a fine and well-known family, was in good business and a man of superior education and tastes, but was disappointed in love and wandered out here to enlist as a private. He is now bearing a Springfield rifle in the 7th Minnesota regiment. There is scarcely any one who can explain the mystery of his being here, but I saw some secret, and have unravelled the story to be told where his eye never will be likely to see it. I think he cares little whether he is killed or not. And so we find the shadows of life alike on the prairie and in the town. Love, too, is not robbed of its power on these desert plains and within these soldier garbs.

Two paths lead upward from below, And angels wait above. Who count each burning life-drop flow Each falling tear of love. Though from the hero's bleeding breast Her pulses Freedom drew, Though the white lilies in her crest Sprang from that scarlet dew. While Valor's haughty champions wait Till all their scars are shown, Love walks unchallenged through the gate, To sit beside the throne.

As I write, the clouds of dust are gathering denser and denser, till I am muffled with dust and gravel. Besides, writing in the interstices between tedious marches, is not so delightful work. So here goes for to-day.

IDAHO.

FAST RECRUITING.—With some newspaper publishers, it is customary to publish births as well as marriages and deaths. Though we have never adopted the custom, yet, as a somewhat notable fact, we will state that within a few days past, three parents in this town have been each blessed with twin children—five sons and one daughter. For these "war times," that is doing pretty well.—Daneville Star.

There have arrived at Brooklyn Navy Yard two 200-pounder parrott guns rifled. This is the first time ordnance of this caliber has been submitted to the rifling process in this country. The guns resemble the 100-pounders in every respect, save there is a "re-enforce" about the breech which materially strengthens them. The parrott foundry has now a 300-pound gun rifling, and naval circles anticipate its successful operation.

From the Springfield Republican.

MISCELLANEOUS WAR NEWS.

Everything being quiet in Virginia, and no prospect of any news for some weeks, we are treated daily to a batch of interesting rumors. To-day's reports are that Meade for the second time since the battle of Gettysburg, has tendered his resignation, and now insists upon its acceptance, and that Grant will succeed him; that Lee's whole army is now intrenched on the north side of the Rapidan; that Gen. Lee is engaged in a rather bitter controversy with Davis about reinforcements, Davis saying he can send none and Lee replying that he shall be obliged to give up all Virginia north of James river. Another story is that Davis and Lee quarreled about the invasion of Pennsylvania, Davis wanting to go with part of his army to defend Vicksburg, and Lee declaring that he entered the service solely for the defense of Virginia. The New York Herald marks out an entirely original program for Lee which is to march upon Richmond, dethrone Davis, declare the rebellion ended and invite the southern people to return to the Union and send members to Congress again. So much for sensation news and prophecy. A Union refugee from Richmond says there are few rebel troops there. Two weeks ago three brigades were sent to Charleston. Lee has not been reinforced to any considerable degree from Richmond. The strength of D. H. Hill's division is less than five thousand. Great suffering prevails in Richmond among the poorer classes, in consequence of the scarcity and high prices of provisions. Coal sells at \$5.00 per ton, and other necessities at equally exorbitant rates. Brokers refuse to exchange gold for confederate money, but take state notes, though at an enormous discount. Gold was held at thirteen hundred per cent premium.

The army of the Cumberland now occupies Tullahoma and Winchester—places about 17 miles apart. Tullahoma is held by Johnson's division. Rosecrans' headquarters are in Mary Sharp College at Winchester. McCook's corps is at that place. Jeff C. Davis is in command of the post. Thomas' corps is at Derchard, four miles from Winchester. Crittenden's occupies Manchester, Hillsboro, McMinnville and Stephenson. The position of Bragg's army cannot be given. The larger part is, probably, at Chattanooga, fortifying that place, with the design of holding that position until he is driven out.

The enemy are daily receiving immense supplies into Wilmington, N. C., in spite of the blockade. Machinery of all kinds, locomotives, railroad iron, guns of the heaviest caliber, blankets, medicines, shoes, and everything which the rebels require, are daily brought in by the cargo, as if no blockade existed at all. Officers and crews are constantly leaving Wilmington for England, to man the privateers which are being built there for the rebel navy.

Gov. Shorter, of Alabama has called the state assembly together for the 17th inst., deeming the present an important crisis requiring all the energies of Alabama.

Nine of Mosby's guerrillas, caught in the vicinity of Warrenton, have been brought to Washington. They are all in civilian dress, and prove to be farmers of Fairfax and Loudoun counties. Every capture of these land pirates adds fresh proof that they are simply a band of robbers for the purpose of attacking outlaws' wagons and unarmed travelers.

One of Mosby's guerrillas lately captured, had in his pocket-book a promissory note in favor of Pope, from some one in Cincinnati, for six thousand and odd dollars.

Six outlaws lately captured below Washington, have escaped from the rebels. While in the hands of the rebels, the outlaws of the 9th Mass. regiment needed a pair of shoes, and the rebels very kindly permitted him to buy a pair out of his own stock. They told him they would be worth \$30 in Richmond, but under the circumstances they would sell them to him for \$3 in greenbacks.

Gen. E. B. Brown, commanding in Central Missouri, vouches for the following atrocity lately committed by rebel guerrillas:—"About two weeks ago a band of bushwhackers, led by one Matt Smith, entered the town of Florence at daylight in the morning and soon collected all the inhabitants of the town, numbering sixty or seventy, into the street. The object of this maneuver was to prevent word being sent to Versailles, where a military force is stationed. They then proceeded to rob and plunder at will. Being intoxicated with the whiskey they found, they picked out all the male residents over 18 years of age and required them to take